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DEFENDERS OF DYNATRON CITY™
A NEW SUPER HERO FANTASY FROM LUCASARTS™
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DEFENDERS OF DYNATRON CITY
CREATED BY GARY WINNICK
YEHAWWW! THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE, WASN'T IT, MS. MEGAWATT?
JET HEADSTRONG! DANGEROUS DRIVING IS NOTHING TO MAKE SPORT OF.
WELCOME TO DYNATRON CITY— PROUD SYMBOL OF THE ATOMIC AGE— THE WARM, INVITING COMMUNITY WHERE MUTATION IS A WAY OF LIFE, AND HEROES COME IN A VARIETY OF BAFFLING SHAPES AND SIZES!
RADIUM DOG SHOULDN'T BE DRIVING ANYWAY. HIS LICENSE DOESN'T COVER IT.
AND HE DOESN'T HAVE OPPOSABLE THUMBS.
PURCELL'S TOY EMPORIUM
I THOUGHT I WAS DRIVING.
GARY WINNICK & STEVE PURCELL } STORY
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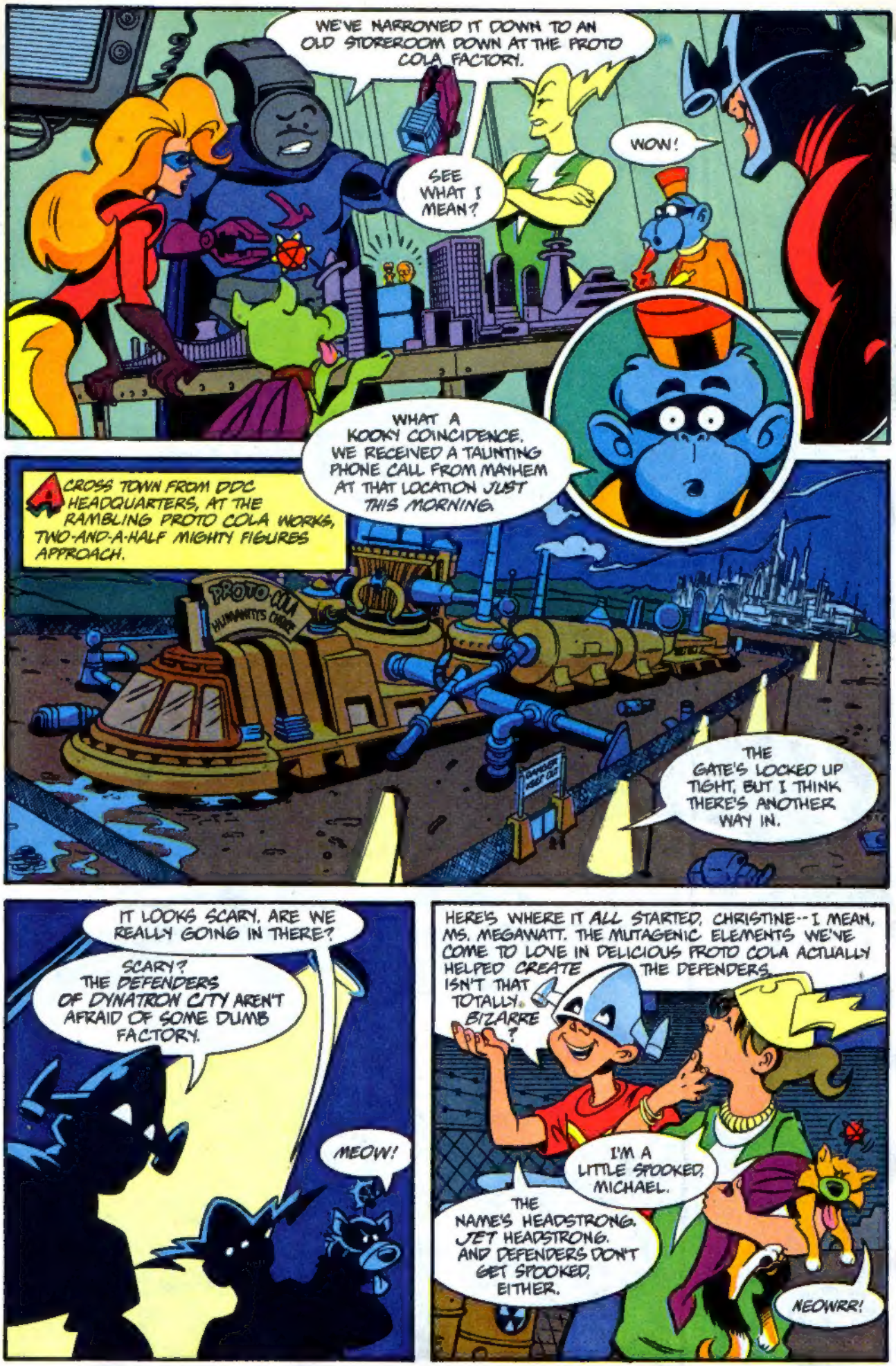
DON'T WORRY, RADIUM DOG. OPPOSABLE THUMBS ARE WAY OVERRATED.
YOU WOULD THINK SO, TOOLBOX.
I THINK YOU DID A GREAT JOB, BOY. HERE'S A BARKY BONE.
HAMSTER WARS
Soft DRINKS
WUHF!
NO TIME FOR SILLY, TRIVIAL VIDEO GAMES, JET. TOOLBOX HAS SOMETHING IMPORTANT TO SHOW US.
I'M PRETTY BUSY, MONKEY-KID.
THIS WILL GET HIS ATTENTION.
DON'T LOOK NOW, JET, BUT HERE COMES BUZZSAW GIRL!
GOLLEEE! I NEVER GET USED TO THE SIGHT OF HER!
OOPS. I HATE IT WHEN THAT HAPPENS IN PUBLIC.
HAH! NOW'S MY CHANCE TO CATCH UP ON MY FAVORITE SILLY, TRIVIAL VIDEO GAME. OOH, I LOVE THIS STUFF.
IT'S REAL GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN, BUZZSAW GIRL.
WE JUST GOT OUT OF THE CAR LESS THAN FIVE MINUTES AGO, JET. BUT YOUR BOYISH DOPEYNESS IS SORT OF ENDEARING.
CRACK
GATHER 'ROUND, DEFENDERS! MY NEW HOMING DEVICE HAS TRIANGULATED THE GEOGRAPHIC LOCATION OF THE UNWHOLESOME ACTIVITIES OF DOCTOR MAYHEM.


WE'VE NARROWED IT DOWN TO AN OLD STOREROOM DOWN AT THE PROTO COLA FACTORY.
SEE WHAT I MEAN?
WOW!
WHAT A KOOKY COINCIDENCE. WE RECEIVED A TAUNTING PHONE CALL FROM MAYHEM AT THAT LOCATION JUST THIS MORNING.
ACROSS TOWN FROM DDC HEADQUARTERS, AT THE RAMBLING PROTO COLA WORKS, TWO-AND-A-HALF MIGHTY FIGURES APPROACH.
PROTO-COLA
THE GATE'S LOCKED UP TIGHT, BUT I THINK THERE'S ANOTHER WAY IN.
IT LOOKS SCARY. ARE WE REALLY GOING IN THERE?
SCARY? THE DEFENDERS OF DYNATRON CITY AREN'T AFRAID OF SOME DUMB FACTORY.
MEOW!
HERE'S WHERE IT ALL STARTED, CHRISTINE--I MEAN, MS. MEGAWATT. THE MUTAGENIC ELEMENTS WE'VE COME TO LOVE IN DELICIOUS PROTO COLA ACTUALLY HELPED CREATE THE DEFENDERS. ISN'T THAT TOTALLY BIZARRE?
I'M A LITTLE SPOOKED, MICHAEL.
THE NAME'S HEADSTRONG. JET HEADSTRONG. AND DEFENDERS DON'T GET SPOOKED, EITHER.
NEOWRR!

LET'S LOOK AROUND, JET. SEE IF YOUR SOLID-FUEL-POWERED, SELF-PROPELLED FLYING HEAD CAN KEEP UP WITH MY SUPER MEGA SPEED.
SHOOOM!
MY DAD'S AN ENGINEER. HE HELPED BUILD THIS PLACE.
LOOK, HERE'S THE EMERGENCY ATOMIC SLUSH VACUOLE.
GROSS. WHY ARE BOYS SO FASCINATED BY SEWIE HOLES?
LISTEN, CHRIS. DO YOU HEAR THAT?
IT SOUNDS LIKE VOICES.
SOUNDS A LITTLE SUSPICIOUS. WE SHOULD *BUST* IN AND CATCH THE EVIL DOERS RED-HANDED.
OR WE COULD *SNEAK* IN AND FIND OUT IF IT'S JUST TWO GUYS MOPPING THE FLOOR.
REOWR!
OKAY. SNEAKING'S FINE, FOR NOW!
I WAS RIGHT! IT'S DOCTOR MAYHEM AND THAT ATOM ED, THE FLOATING HEAD GUY! THEY'RE MOST LIKELY TALKING ABOUT SOMETHING HIGHLY DANGEROUS AND ILLEGAL.
I'D SAY IT'S TIME TO CALL IN THE *REAL* DEFENDERS OF DYNATRON CITY! LET'S SNEAK RIGHT BACK OUT OF HERE, MICHAEL!
OXIC
Mmm. I THINK I AGREE.

DOCTOR MAYHEM, I DETECT THE PRESENCE OF INTRUDERS. TWO BEINGS, NOT MORE THAN SEVENTY POUNDS EACH. SHALL I VAPORIZE THAT SECTION OF THE ROOM?
FOOL. I'LL SEND FRITZ.
BZZZT!
FRITZ. GO GET 'EM, BOY. SIC 'EM UP.
YIKES! RUN CHRIS!
YAAAH!
TOY.
MWEEOWOW!
CLANK
OOH.
CLINK
OH.
GOOD WORK, FRITZ. TWO SLIPPERY LITTLE RUGRATS AND THEIR PITIFUL PUSS.
THE MANGY ANIMAL WILL PROVE USEFUL IN THE FIRST STAGE OF MY EXPERIMENT. I SHOULD THANK YOU BRATS FOR SHOWING UP.
AND NOW-- LET'S MAKE YOU A LITTLE MORE COMFORTABLE.

SHALL I MELT THE FLESH FROM THEIR MATCHSTICK-LIKE BONES NOW, DOCTOR?
QUIET, ED. I'LL DEAL WITH THESE INNOCENT LITTLE PINHEADS.
SO, YOU HOPE TO BE LIKE THOSE FREAKS OF TECHNOLOGY, THE DEFENDERS OF DYNATRON CITY, EH? WELL, YOU MAY GET YOUR CHANCE.
MY ARMY OF HALF-WITTED ROBOTS IS BECOMING TIRESOME. I PLAN TO REPLACE THEM WITH A LEGION OF LIVING MONSTERS!
Sniff!
MY LATEST EXPERIMENT WILL MUTATE HELPLESS SENTIENT BEINGS INTO GIGANTICALLY PROPORTIONED CREATURES THAT I WILL CONTROL!
REOWWW!
THIS LITTLE PEST WILL BE MY FIRST SUBJECT. A STRONG SHOT OF MY HORRIFIC METAMORPH SPRAY WILL TRIGGER THE REACTION.
Klik
DID I MENTION THAT IT'S OZONE FRIENDLY? Heh Heh Heh.
THOOM
UK.

OKAY, MAYHEM. HERE'S WHERE I TAKE YOU APART LIKE A CHEAP WATCH.
MONKEY KID! WILL I NEVER BE FREE OF YOUR MEDDLING INTERFERENCE? YOU WERE THE ONE RESPONSIBLE FOR CREATING THOSE PESKY DEFENDERS!
I'LL SQUEEZE YOU LIKE A RIPE ZIT, MONKEY PUNK!
YOU'RE A MIGHTY TOUGH GUY PICKING ON A WEAK, SCRAWNY LITTLE MONKEY KID, MAYHEM.
GOSH, THANKS, JET. MY SELF-ESTEEM LEVEL JUST DROPPED OFF THE SCALE.
OH SORRY, BUDDY.
NOW YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO DEAL WITH ALL THE DEFENDERS OF DYNATRON CITY!
WUHF!

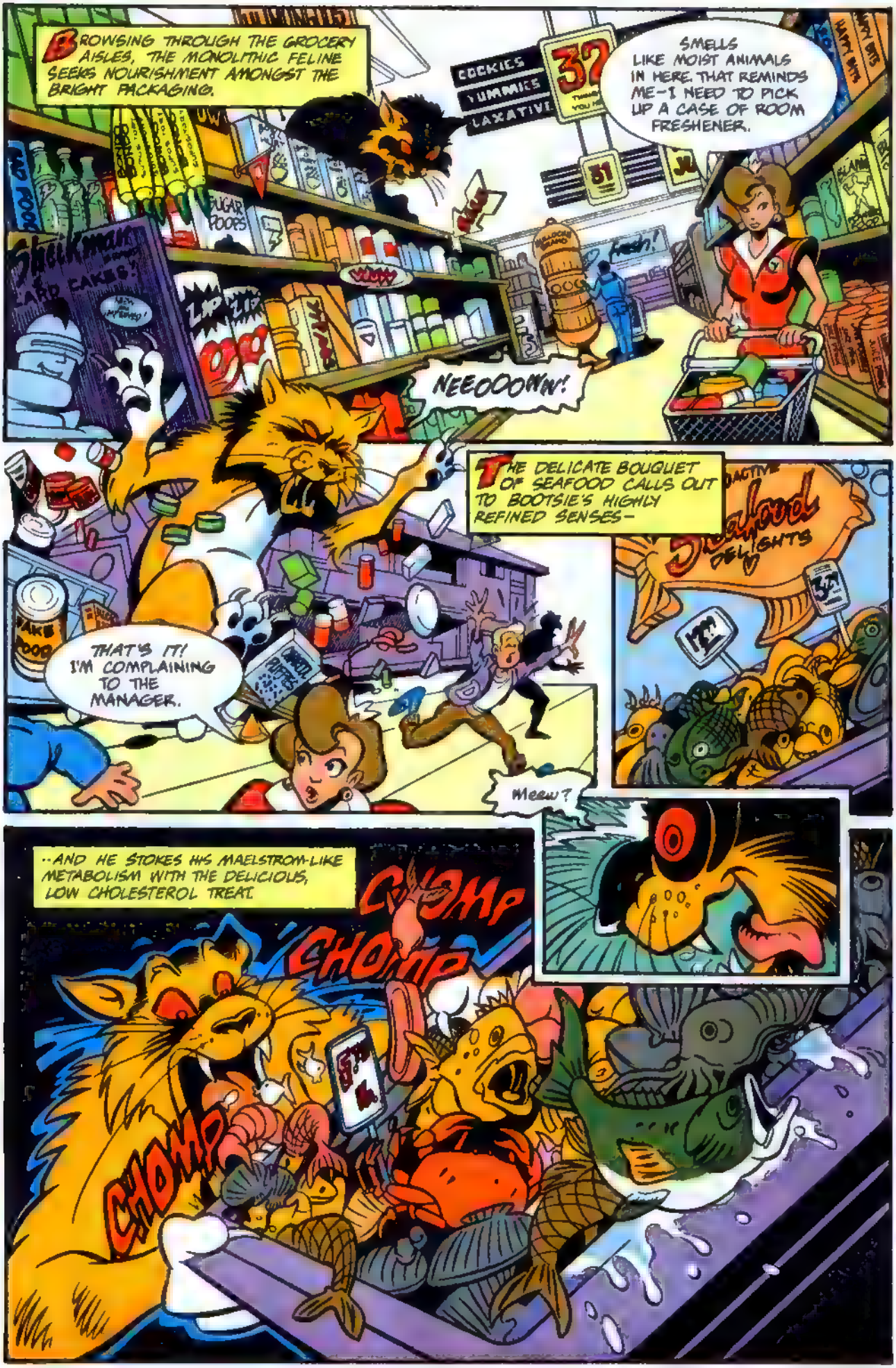
OH YEAH?
HEY, GOOD ONE, DOCTOR.
BZZZT!
CLICK CLICK WHIRR
ATTACK THEM, MY MECHANICAL MINIONS! MANGLE THOSE LEOTARDED MUSCLEHEADS LIKE YOU HAVE NEVER MANGLED!
MY BANANA BOMBS WILL TRASH THOSE BUCKET-HEADS, OR AT LEAST CONFUSE AND ANNOY THEM.
SSSSSSS
BLAM
BZZTK!
AW, TOO BAD. I WAS HOPING THEY'D BE FULL OF VIENNA SAUSAGES.
ZLING
ZLING
IT'S NOT POLITE TO DEFACE PRIVATE PROPERTY, MISS. YOU MUST BE MADE ...REMORSEFUL.
OH!

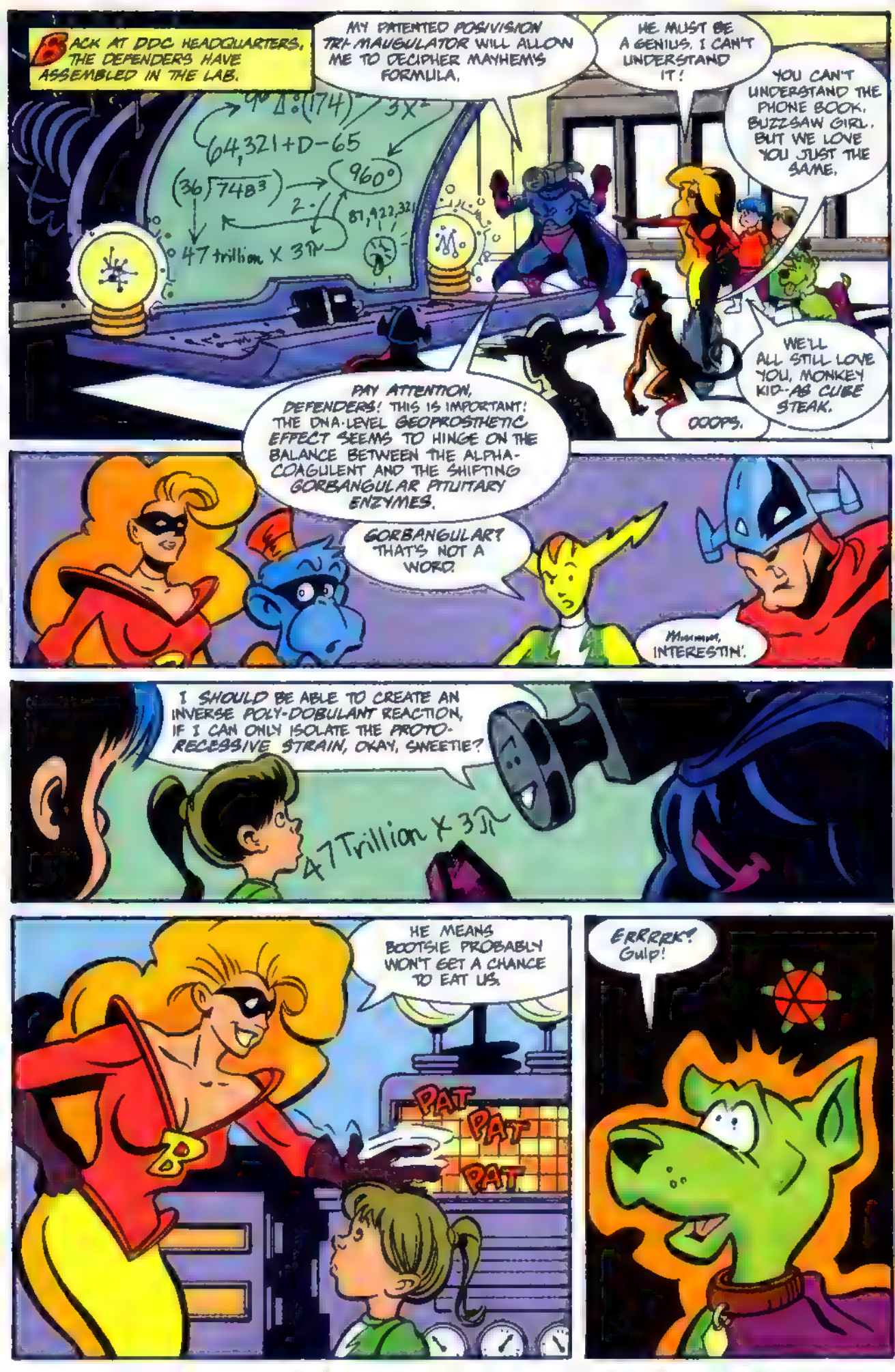
MY GOSH! ATOM ED'S FRYIN' POOR BUZZSAW GIRL! I'LL HAPTA' BEAN 'IM WITH MY BEAN!
POOT
YEEEEHAWW!
I'LL BACK UP YOUR BEAN WITH A MEGA BEAM!
OH, I FEEL A HEADACHE COMING ON. THE ONLY KIND OF ACHE I CAN GET!
BONK
ZZATT
HEAD TO HEAD COMBAT! MY SPECIALTY!
KLONK
YEOWWW!
GET OFF ME, YOU FATHEAD!
THE KIDS ARE SAFE FOR THE TIME BEING INSIDE THESE BIG PICKLE JARS.
ISN'T IT GREAT SPENDING TIME TOGETHER DOING SOMETHING WE ALL ENJOY?
NOW WHERE DID I LEAVE MY GOL' DANG BODY?
A RIGHT... AND A LEFT... TAKE THAT!
CLANK
CLINK
YOUR CHEAP POT-METAL PLIERS ARE NO MATCH FOR MY TEMPERED STEEL VISE-GRIPS!

AWWW, AIN'T THAT CUTE? RADIUM DOG'S FIXIN' TO BURY THAT FELLER'S LEG LIKE AN OLD HAM BONE.
SSSSSSS FSSHHHHH
?
SSHHHHHHH
KSSHHHHHH
KA-BOOM
GOSH, IT'S A GIANT KITTY, AND NOT A VERY CUTE ONE.
IT'S THE RESULT OF MAYHEM'S EXPERIMENT! HE MUST HAVE BEEN PLANNING TO DO THAT TO THOSE POOR KIDS IN THE JARS.

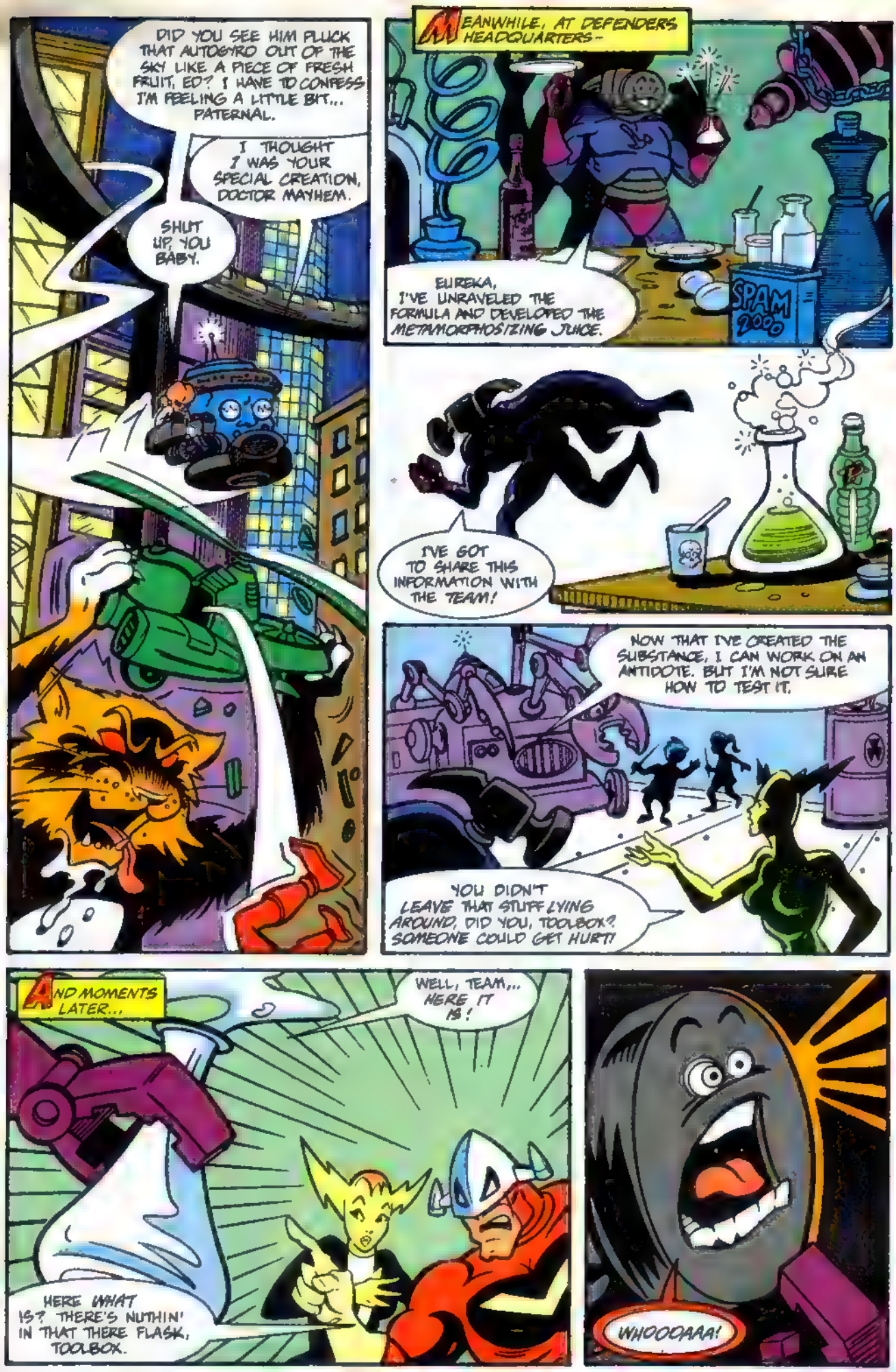
NOOOO, BOOTSIE.
NICE WORK, DOCTOR MAYHEM. EXCELLENT.
YOU BEAUTIFUL, HATEFUL CREATURE! I CREATED YOU! GO NOW! DESTROY THE DEFENDERS OF DYNATRON CITY!
STAND BACK, DEFENDERS! THAT THING LOOKS DEADLY! MAYBE I'LL CUT OUT NOW FOR MY BANANA BREAK.
WHAT SHOULD WE DO?
WELL, HE'S BIG AN' ALL. BUT HE'S STILL A KITTY. HERE, KITTY-KITTY. ATTA' BOY.
NEEEOWWW!
CRASH!
NOW IS OUR CHANCE TO STEAL AWAY AND REGROUP, WHILE THOSE DOPES ARE PROPERLY SHREDDED BY MY FLUFFY BEHEMOTH.
LET'S FETCH THE REMOTE TRANSMITTER AND TAKE TO THE SKIES.

NEEEOOOOW!
GROANN!
GOOD GOLLY, I'M NOT COMPLAINING, BUT I WONDER WHY HE'S TAKIN' OFF.
MAYBE HE SMELLS SOME GIANT MICE! OH, MY HEAD.
THIS SHOULD POP THE HERMETIC SEAL ON THOSE WAIF-FILLED BUBBLES.
klik
WHERE'S BOOTSIE? WE'VE GOT TO HELP HER! SHE'S SCARED. POOR KITTY.
HMMM. WHAT'S THIS?
POOR LITTLE SIXTEEN-FOOT MAN-EATING BALL OF FLUFF.
IT LOOKS LIKE A STEP BY STEP DESCRIPTION OF ALL OF MAYHEM'S EXPERIMENTS, PLUS PERSONAL TIDBITS!
MY DIARY
IT SAYS HE ACTUALLY KISSED A GIRL ONCE. EEEEUW!
SOME DISTANCE AWAY, BOOTSIE DROPS IN ON A POPULAR SUPERMARKET.
DynaMart
ROWWOWW!
HELLO, KITTY. I WAS JUST LEAVING, KITTY.


BROWSING THROUGH THE GROCERY AISLES, THE MONOLITHIC FELINE SEEKS NOURISHMENT AMONGST THE BRIGHT PACKAGING.
COOKIES
YUMMIES
LAXATIVE
SMELLS LIKE MOIST ANIMALS IN HERE. THAT REMINDS ME—I NEED TO PICK UP A CASE OF ROOM FRESHENER.
SUGAR POOPS
YUCKY
ZIP
ZIP
NEEOOOWN!
THE DELICATE BOUQUET OF SEAFOOD CALLS OUT TO BOOTSIE'S HIGHLY REFINED SENSES—
Seafood DELIGHTS
THAT'S IT! I'M COMPLAINING TO THE MANAGER.
Meow?
..AND HE STOKES HIS MAELSTROM-LIKE METABOLISM WITH THE DELICIOUS, LOW CHOLESTEROL TREAT.
CHOMP
CHOMP
CHOMP


BACK AT DDC HEADQUARTERS, THE DEFENDERS HAVE ASSEMBLED IN THE LAB.
MY PATENTED POSIVISION TRI-MAUGULATOR WILL ALLOW ME TO DECIPHER MAYHEM'S FORMULA.
HE MUST BE A GENIUS. I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT!
YOU CAN'T UNDERSTAND THE PHONE BOOK, BUZZSAW GIRL. BUT WE LOVE YOU JUST THE SAME.
WE'LL ALL STILL LOVE YOU, MONKEY KID--AS CUBE STEAK.
OOOPS.
PAY ATTENTION, DEFENDERS! THIS IS IMPORTANT: THE DNA-LEVEL GEOPROSTHETIC EFFECT SEEMS TO HINGE ON THE BALANCE BETWEEN THE ALPHA-COAGULENT AND THE SHIFTING GORBANGULAR PITUITARY ENZYMES.
GORBANGULAR? THAT'S NOT A WORD.
Mmmm, INTERESTIN'.
I SHOULD BE ABLE TO CREATE AN INVERSE POLY-DOBULANT REACTION, IF I CAN ONLY ISOLATE THE PROTO-RECESSIVE STRAIN, OKAY, SWEETIE?
47 Trillion X 3π
HE MEANS BOOTSIE PROBABLY WON'T GET A CHANCE TO EAT US.
PAT PAT PAT
ERRRRK! Gulp!

HYEH, HYEH! I LOVE BUZZING THOSE NO-NECK SKYSCRAPER CONSTRUCTION WORKERS.
VERY ENJOYABLE, DOCTOR MAYHEM.
I'M TRACKING HIM! NOW TO STEER HIM ON A COURSE OF MAXIMUM CARNAGE! Heh Heh. SOUNDS LIKE THE TITLE OF THE NEW ARNOLD MOVIE.
BZZZZZ
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! HE'S STEPPING ON MY BOSS!
TO THE LEFT, ED. MY RADAR DEVICE HAS LOCATED THE ONLY GIANT CAT IN TOWN.
THIS TRANSMITTER WILL ALLOW ME TO DIRECT THE CREATURE'S ACTIONS.
click
THE CONTROL DEVICE IS TAKING EFFECT! SEE HIS ALERT EXPRESSION?
I'LL TAKE HIM DOWN TO DEFENDERS OF DYNATRON CITY HEADQUARTERS AND HAVE HIM USE IT AS A SCRATCHING POST!
ROFFMAN ASSOCIATES

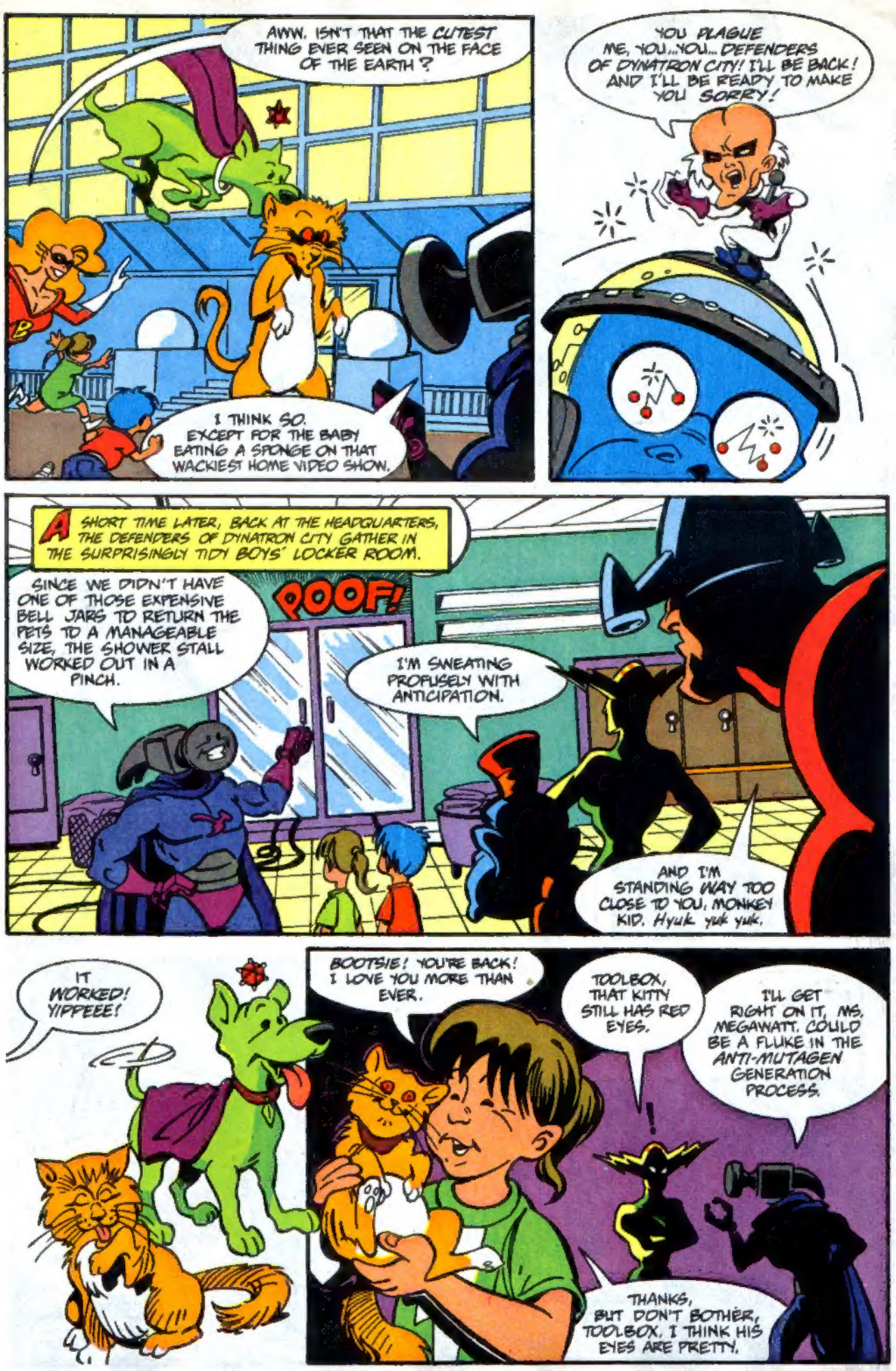

DID YOU SEE HIM PLUCK THAT AUTOGYRO OUT OF THE SKY LIKE A PIECE OF FRESH FRUIT, ED? I HAVE TO CONFESS I'M FEELING A LITTLE BIT... PATERNAL.
I THOUGHT I WAS YOUR SPECIAL CREATION, DOCTOR MAYHEM.
SHUT UP, YOU BABY.
MEANWHILE, AT DEFENDERS HEADQUARTERS-
SPAM 2000
EUREKA, I'VE UNRAVELED THE FORMULA AND DEVELOPED THE METAMORPHOSIZING JUICE.
I'VE GOT TO SHARE THIS INFORMATION WITH THE TEAM!
NOW THAT I'VE CREATED THE SUBSTANCE, I CAN WORK ON AN ANTIDOTE. BUT I'M NOT SURE HOW TO TEST IT.
YOU DIDN'T LEAVE THAT STUFF LYING AROUND, DID YOU, TOOLBOX? SOMEONE COULD GET HURT!
AND MOMENTS LATER...
WELL, TEAM,.. HERE IT IS!
HERE WHAT IS? THERE'S NUTHIN' IN THAT THERE FLASK, TOOLBOX.
WHOOOAAA!

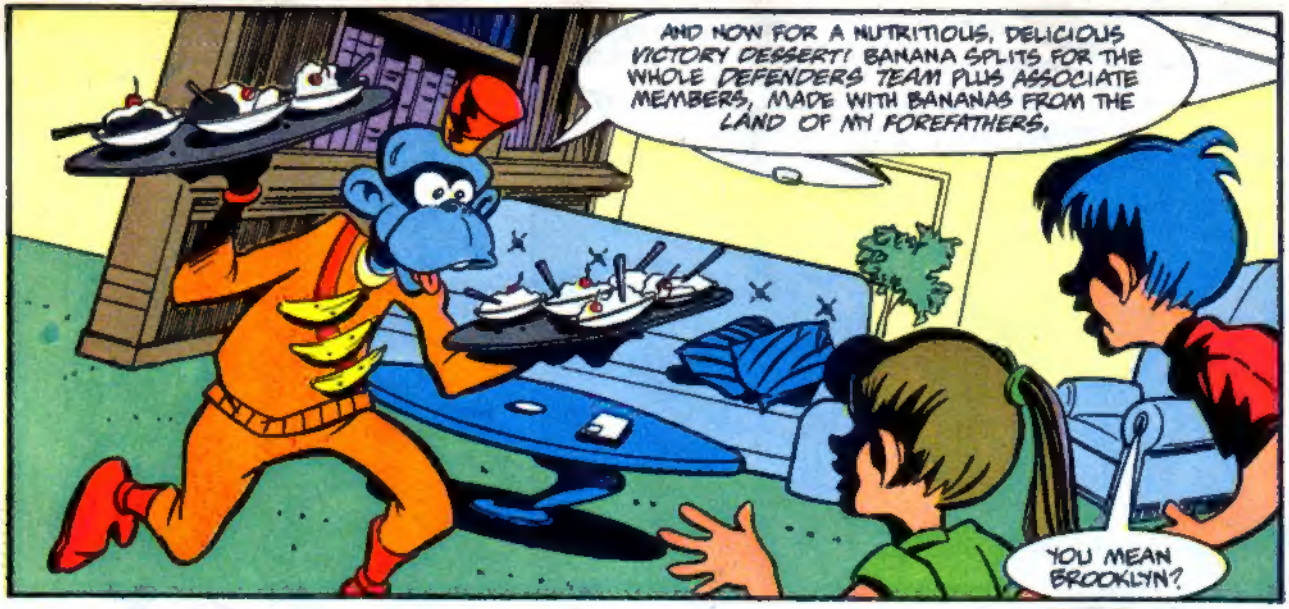
WHO WOULD HAVE KNOWN SOMETHING LIKE THIS COULD HAPPEN? WELL, I GUESS ALMOST ANYBODY.
RADIUM! YOU'RE A BAD DOGGIE! THAT STUFF WASN'T FOR YOU TO DRINK.
YOU'D BETTER GET BACK TO WORK, TOOLBOX. DO YOU KNOW WHAT IT COSTS TO FEED A DOG THIS SIZE?
SNIFF SNIFF GRRRRRRRR
LOOKOUT, HE COULD BE TURNING EVIL!
I DON'T THINK HE'D HURT US ON PURPOSE.
ROWF! ROWF!
MMMEEOOW!
KKKSHHH

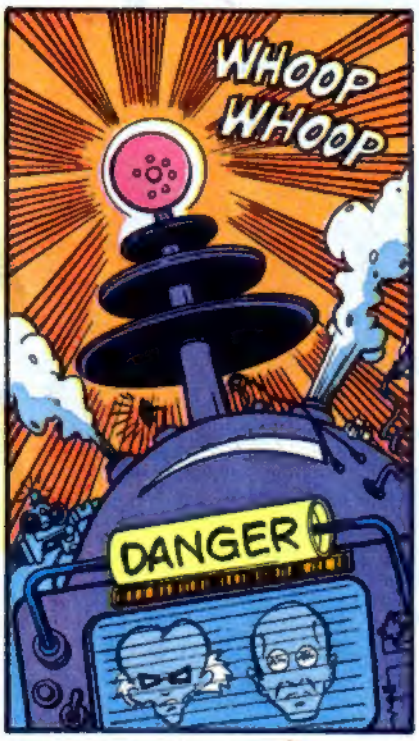
AFTER THEM, ED. MY PLANS HAVE GONE HORRIBLY AWRY!
GRAY'S MUSIC
KNOWING RADIUM, HE'LL HAVE THAT CRITTER TREED IN NO TIME.
WE'VE GOT TO FOLLOW THEM! MONKEY KID WHAT'S THE HIGHEST STRUCTURE IN THE CITY?
GOOD THINKING, MS. MEGAWATT. LET ME CONSULT THE HIGH-TECH NAVIGATIONAL AID IN MY BELT.
HERE IT IS! I DREAD FOLDING THIS THING BACK UP.
THE HIGHEST POINT IN DYNATRON CITY IS RIGHT HERE! THE CAPTAIN SAM IBEX MEMORIAL BROADCAST TOWER. IT'S NAMED AFTER DYNATRON CITY'S PIONEER KID'S SHOW HOST.
THEY SAY HE'LL BE NINETY THIS YEAR, AND STILL HAS MOST OF HIS ORIGINAL BRAIN CELLS. WHAT A TROOPER! ANYWAY, LET'S MOVE!

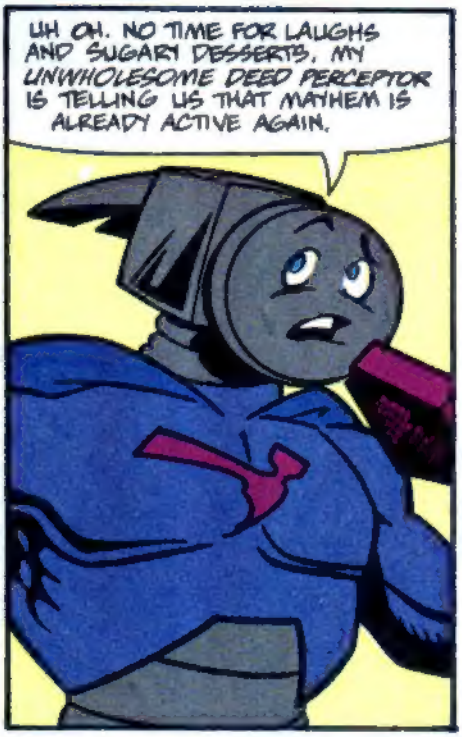
REEAAWWRR! HSSSSSS!
WAARRF! WAARRF!
HURRY, ED! BEFORE THAT DO-GOOD RADIOACTIVE MUTT DAMAGES MY HANDIWORK!
MY TRANSMITTER IS BLOCKED! THE POWERFUL SIGNALS FROM THOSE BROADCAST DISHES ARE INTERFERING WITH MY DEVICE. BLOW THEM UP, ED!
click click click
MAYHEM'S GETTIN' READY TO CUT OFF THE TV SIGNALS THAT SUPPLY ALL OF DYNATRON CITY WITH WHOLESOME FAMILY ENTERTAINMENT!
SO THEN HE REALLY IS INSANE!
I CAN'T LET IT HAPPEN!

YEEEEEEE HAWWWW!
YEEOW!
KLANG
BONK!
I CAN'T LOOK!
LAND ON YOUR FEET, BOOTSIE!
OH MY!
CLOMP!
RUUHHR!
ATTA BOY, RADIUM! GOOD CATCH, FELLA!
Wuthman
Jewelers

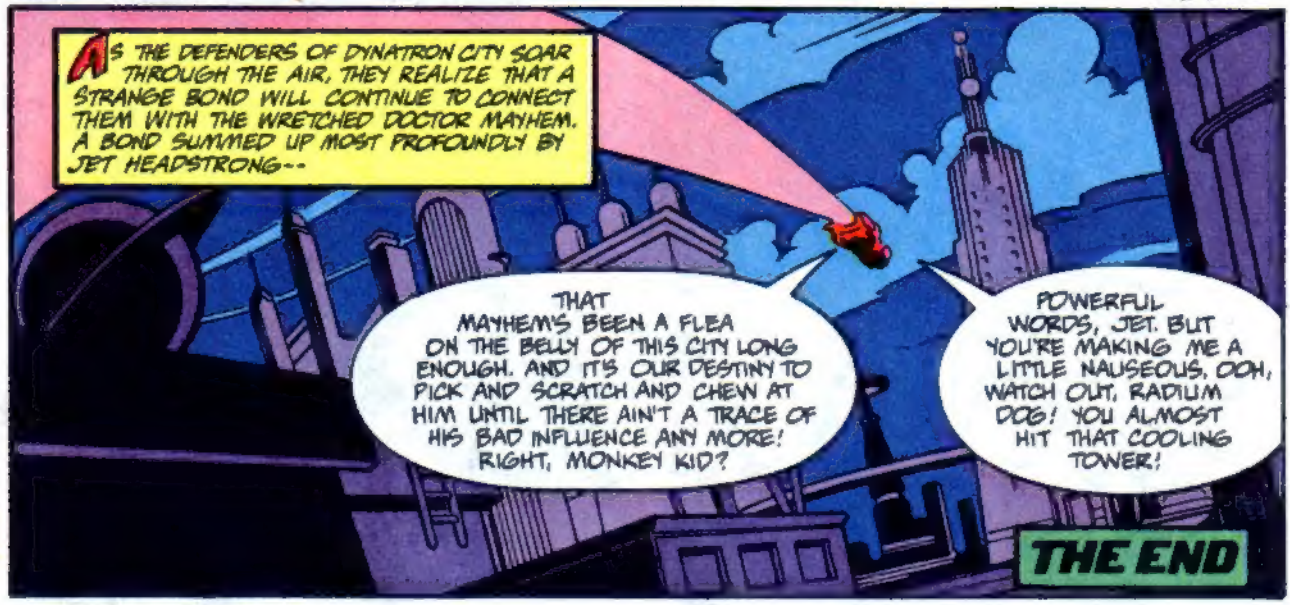

AWW. ISN'T THAT THE CUTEST THING EVER SEEN ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH?
I THINK SO. EXCEPT FOR THE BABY EATING A SPONGE ON THAT WACKIEST HOME VIDEO SHOW.
YOU PLAGUE ME, YOU...YOU... DEFENDERS OF DYNATRON CITY! I'LL BE BACK! AND I'LL BE READY TO MAKE YOU SORRY!
A SHORT TIME LATER, BACK AT THE HEADQUARTERS, THE DEFENDERS OF DYNATRON CITY GATHER IN THE SURPRISINGLY TIDY BOYS' LOCKER ROOM.
SINCE WE DIDN'T HAVE ONE OF THOSE EXPENSIVE BELL JARS TO RETURN THE PETS TO A MANAGEABLE SIZE, THE SHOWER STALL WORKED OUT IN A PINCH.
POOF!
I'M SWEATING PROFUSELY WITH ANTICIPATION.
AND I'M STANDING WAY TOO CLOSE TO YOU, MONKEY KID. Hyuk yuk yuk.
IT WORKED! YIPPEEE!
BOOTSIE! YOU'RE BACK! I LOVE YOU MORE THAN EVER.
TOOLBOX, THAT KITTY STILL HAS RED EYES.
I'LL GET RIGHT ON IT, MS. MEGAWATT. COULD BE A FLUKE IN THE ANTI-MUTAGEN GENERATION PROCESS.
THANKS, BUT DON'T BOTHER, TOOLBOX. I THINK HIS EYES ARE PRETTY.


AND NOW FOR A NUTRITIOUS, DELICIOUS VICTORY DESSERT! BANANA SPLITS FOR THE WHOLE DEFENDERS TEAM PLUS ASSOCIATE MEMBERS, MADE WITH BANANAS FROM THE LAND OF MY FOREFATHERS.
YOU MEAN BROOKLYN?


WHOOP WHOOP
DANGER


UH OH. NO TIME FOR LAUGHS AND SUGARY DESSERTS, MY UNWHOLESOME DEED PERCEPTOR IS TELLING US THAT MAYHEM IS ALREADY ACTIVE AGAIN.

I HATE HAVING TO RUSH OUT WITH NO TIME FOR A SHOWER AND A SHARPENING.
RACE YOU, JET!


AS THE DEFENDERS OF DYNATRON CITY SOAR THROUGH THE AIR, THEY REALIZE THAT A STRANGE BOND WILL CONTINUE TO CONNECT THEM WITH THE WRETCHED DOCTOR MAYHEM. A BOND SUMMED UP MOST PROFOUNDLY BY JET HEADSTRONG--
THAT MAYHEM'S BEEN A FLEA ON THE BELLY OF THIS CITY LONG ENOUGH. AND IT'S OUR DESTINY TO PICK AND SCRATCH AND CHEW AT HIM UNTIL THERE AIN'T A TRACE OF HIS BAD INFLUENCE ANY MORE! RIGHT, MONKEY KID?
POWERFUL WORDS, JET. BUT YOU'RE MAKING ME A LITTLE NAUSEOUS. OOH, WATCH OUT, RADIUM DOG! YOU ALMOST HIT THAT COOLING TOWER!
THE END

A

VIGILANTE 407

DCP Scan